

SATURDAY EVENING, JAN. 2.

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The Evening World Prints Asso-

ciated Press News.

A GAIN

OF

36,213

PER DAY.

The following figures are taken

from the books of THE WORLD,

and are SUBJECT TO ANY

TEST or comparison to which

esteemed contemporaries may be

pleased to subject them:

Total number of

WORLDS printed

bona fide during

Dec., 1890.....9,208,780

Total number of

WORLDS printed

bona fide during

Dec., 1891.....10,331,420

Total gain for Dec.,

1891.....1,122,640

Average per day for

Dec., 1890.....297,058

Average per day for

Dec., 1891.....333,271

Total gain per day

for 1891.....36,213

THE WORLD FOR 1892.

"The most energetic, resolute and relentless

journal in America; it sets out to accom-

plish any great object; it can testify to the

loyalty, comprehension and persistence."

—GAIL HAMILTON.

We can tell our Republican readers a secret

and our Democratic friends a piece of good

news:

The World intends to and will elect

another Democratic President this year, as it

elected Grover Cleveland in 1884.

Whether the Democratic candidate shall be

Grover Cleveland, representing the cause of

Tariff Reform, or any one of a number of

other Democratic leaders who can be elected,

representing all the elements of opposition to

recognizes no master other than the public

which has made it great.

MUST KEEP THE STREETS CLEAN.

Commissioner THOMAS BRENNAN has

been allotted to his Department for the

coming year a greater sum of money than

was ever before appropriated for street-

cleaning purposes in New York for a

single year. Having been thus generous

with him, the public will look to see him

carry out most faithfully his share of the

best contract in hand.

That the Commissioner has done credit-

able work with the inadequate resources

left to him when he became BRATTIE'S

successor there can be no gainsaying.

But now he will start in fresh, with

plenty of money, an introductory experi-

ence, a force organized as he desires—in

short, with every advantage for which

any official in his position could ask. He

must, therefore, do his utmost to justify

the confidence and meet the expectations

of the people.

He must keep New York's streets clean.

When THOMAS BRENNAN began his

campaign against BRATTIE, which

ended only with the latter's removal

from office, it was actuated by no per-

sonal motives against the man. It found

in Mr. BRATTIE's lack of accomplish-

ment the evidence that he was an incap-

able officer. Therefore, as the champion

of a public which Mr. BRATTIE did not

efficiently serve, it proceeded on the line

to which duty called it.

On Commissioner BRENNAN THE EVEN-

ING WORLD will keep the same watchful

eye with which it regarded his predeces-

sor in the Street-Cleaning Department.

It will tell him when he has done well.

It will criticize what it considers his short-

comings. To do well and to escape criti-

cism he has but one thing to accomplish.

For that the people look to him: for that

the city is generous to his Department.

He must keep the streets clean.

WHY CRIME IS DARING.

An unknown man, attacked for pur-

poses of robbery by a young desperado,

either fell or was pushed into the Harlem

river at One Hundred and Twenty-ninth

street and Second avenue in the dark-

ness of early morning yesterday and was

drowned. The attack was a daring one

and fruitless, so far as booty for the thug

was concerned. The poor, dead victim

proved to have not a cent in his pocket.

Crimes requiring such a degree of

boldness as an attack in an open street

are more and more frequently added to

the police records. More and more often

does it seem that murder is added to

robbery achieved or attempted. And,

THE CLEANER.

Sig. Valero, Mr. Abbey's new tenor, who

sings such a hit in Mascagni's opera "Ca-

valeria Rusticana," is a little spindly, with

piercing black eyes, and a nervous, excitable

manner. In his own country he is reckoned

a comedian of the first rank, as well as an ex-

cellent singer, and he certainly seems per-

fectly at home on the stage. It astonished

some of the concertists in the audience at the

Metropolitan the other night to see the small,

but lively tenor light a cigar and puff clouds

of smoke during the entire scene and duet

with Miss Kames.

At the baby actors' Christmas tree at

Tony Pastor's Theatre Sunday night was

little Jack McKever, in a big pea-jacket and

the rubber cat's boots. A fine stable in

which were several horses with real manes

and real tails was found among the gifts for

little Jack, but that great-eyed, lovable

little rascal when it was presented to him,

said: "Thank Santa Claus for me, but give

the stable and the horses to some poor

little chap who doesn't get any presents and

the I did at home. The "poor little chap"

was found, and on New Year's Eve a mag-

nificent stable in Robert Hunter style was

left at the house of the McKevers. It came

from Frank Sanger, an admirer of little Jack.

The persistence of woman and the patience

of man was amply illustrated this morning

on a crowded surface car. Men were literally

hanging on by their teeth, yet at an average

of every four blocks, women boarded the car,

and pushed their way to the interior. Though

at each stoppage five men were compelled to

get off and stand in the rain, I did not hear a

murmur of complaint.

To the enthusiastic sportsman New Year's

Day is not a day of rejoicing, for the season

for shooting game birds expired with the

year. However, a grain of consolation is left

in the fact that the rabbits and squirrels

are still at their merry, except in Westches-

ter County.

Even the product of the humble barnyard

fowl is utilized for a trust. Two young hens

of Pittsburgh, Pa., have been quietly sold

all the eggs they could get since June last

at 12 cents apiece. After accumulating about

230,000 dozen in a cold storage warehouse,

they are now beginning to unload them on

the anxious public at the rate of 60 cents a dozen.

Dickens poked fun at the American people

because every other day he met and met the

lawyer, the doctor, the judge or a judge or a

general, and the number of commissioners,

ex-commissioners, and the like that figure in

the newspapers of today seems to imply

that the descendants of the novelists' Ameri-

can acquaintances have inherited some of

their titles. Some of these titles were never

born to their possessors nor did their wearers

SKETCHES BY

M. QUAD.

A CROSS HAVE.

He stood just outside the Erie Depot

and beckoned to a bootblack and inquired

the regular price of a shine.

"Some gives me a dime," cautiously

replied the boy.

"Yes, I suppose so, but them is extra-

vagant spendthrifts who will sooner or

later bring you in the poorhouse. The

regular price is five cents, ain't it?"

The boy looked around and, as there

was no prospect for any other job, he

took it. After ten minutes' hard work he

was through, and the old man dropped

the pennies into his hand and said:

"That's a purty good job, bub, and

being you was so willing about it I'm

almost a mind to give you another cent."

"I wouldn't if I were you," replied the

boy as he packed up his brushes.

"Why?"

"It might lead to my gittin' drunk and

killin' somebody and bein' hung for it,

and mebbe it would make you so hard up

that you'd lose your farm on a mortgage."

A man of your age shouldn't never throw

away a hull cent without fuggin' it

mighty close about it."

"Well, I do declare!" said the man, as

he looked after the retreating figure of

the boy. "He's only a little fellow, but

he's got a very old head on him. I don't

know how I came to be so liberal, but I've

had an awful close shave of throwin' away

money!"

Mutually Satisfied.

At the Grand Central Depot the other

day a woman with a year-old baby in her

lap sat next to a man with a satchel who sat

next to her:

"I expected a friend, but she has not

come. I want to buy my ticket for New

Haven, but I can't take the baby into

that jam of people. Can I ask you to

hold her for two or three minutes?"

"Ma'am, I had a baby left on my hands

once in this way way," he replied.

"Give me the money and I'll buy your

ticket."

"But what guarantee have I got that

you won't run off with the money?" she

asked.

"That's so. You may leave the baby

on my hands or I may slide out with the

price of your ticket. Seems to be a fix."

"I'll tell you how we can arrange it,"

said the woman after a moment's thought.

"We'll go together. You bring the

baby and I'll buy the ticket. We can

then watch each other."

He agreed, and they lined up before

the ticket window, she got her ticket,

SOUP HEAR HOBBY.

Nell Nelson Gets a Few Recipes

from a Mistress of the Art.

Few Women Really Know How to

Make a Good Broth.

Some of the Advantages of This Ar-

ticle of Diet.

The local baseball authorities seem pretty

well satisfied with the outlook for the coming

season as viewed from to-day. The New York

Directorate is confident that the Giants will

show up in good form, and while they do not

consider the present aggregation the very best,

they feel that the material is there to be

developed, and that as soon as the

team pulls together in harness there

will be little difficulty experienced

in forging ahead. Implicit faith is placed in

Manager Powers and great things are ex-

pected of him. In fact, the magnates con-

sider that the championship hinges upon the

genial Patrick's ability. The men who have

been selected thus far are up to the stand-

ards. With Silver King and Amos Hurd in

the box, backed up by John Ewing, Welch,

Sullivan and Sharratt, the management feels

confident that New York will be heard from

before the season ends.

Regarding the Richardson matter, J. W.

Spalding expresses the feeling of the direc-

torate when he says: "We want Richardson

and we want him badly, but we can win

without him if we are obliged to."

The prospect of good baseball in Brooklyn

seems very bright and President Byrne and

his associates are accordingly happy. The

directors of the other clubs in the League

never fail to remark when speaking of the

outlook that Brooklyn was not left in the

shamble, Joyce and Brothers are assured

that the future of the League is bright and

that they are doing the best material of

last year's team. President Byrne has not

corrected all his talents as yet, and claims

that when he gets his forces at work Brook-

lyn will have a first-class team playing a

penant winning ball.

There is a rumor going the rounds that

Mittell and Corbett are likely to pull off

a great feat in the coming season. It is

said that Mittell is now in Long Island

City, and that he has been working hard

to get the best material of the League

together. It is said that he has been

working hard to get the best material of

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SPORTING NOTES AND NEWS.

The "Giants" Satisfied With

the Basett Outlook for '92.

Said that Corbett and Mitchell May